

Young Men Scarcely.

The cry which comes up from the watering places is as regularly associated with this season in the public mind as cucumbers, ice cream and russet leather shoes. It is worth noting, however, that the wait this year is more deep and heartfelt than it has been for many seasons past. If things go on at the present rate before long the government will be importuned to take a hand in supplying the summer resorts with young men. Their scarcity bids fair to rank as a public grievance. Some of the published lists of the entertainments given at the watering places are curiously suggestive.

In one dispatch from Narragansett, for instance, on Sunday the details of a "delightful impromptu picnic" were given. A list of the guests was appended. There were four young men and twenty-seven young women. At an "informal" dance in Newport on the same day it was said that for the first time in the history of that famous watering place girls danced with one another since there were not enough men to go around. Such a condition of things as this at Newport is absolutely unprecedented. It is not difficult to find out where the young men are by the way. They are grinding away in New York, and a candid and unprejudiced survey of the field gives the impression that in view of all the circumstances they are doing pretty well.—Newport Letter.

Cucumbers as Food.

Many people are under the impression that cucumber is very indigestible, and when they eat it they do so under protest and with apprehensions of possibly dire consequences. How this delusion can have arisen it is difficult to say, unless it be that cucumber is often eaten with salmon and other indigestible table friends. It is not the cucumber, however, but the salmon that sits so heavy upon our stomach's throne. Cucumber, in fact, is very digestible when eaten properly. It cannot, indeed, be otherwise when it is remembered that it consists mainly of water, and that those parts which are not water are almost exclusively cells of a very rapid growth. In eating cucumber it is well to cut it into thin slices and to masticate them thoroughly. Even the vinegar and the pepper that are so often added to it are of service to digestion if not taken in excess. The cucumber, as every one knows, belongs to the melon tribe; but in our somewhat cold country it does not grow to any very large size, and therefore it is firmer and looks less digestible than its congener, the melon.—London Hospital.

A Bug with Two Green Lanterns.

Mr. A. W. Habersham found on Exchange place a beetle about one inch long that has back of his eyes two spots that give out a dazzling phosphorescent green light sufficient to illuminate his surroundings for a distance of several inches. When placed on his back he rights himself with a spring and a snapping sound. It is hence inferred that he belongs to the family "Elater." As such a beetle with lantern is not known to be a resident of this country it is supposed that Mr. Habersham's find is an immigrant from Brazil or some tropical country where bugs that carry lanterns are not uncommon.—Baltimore Sun.

The accounts of a pill maker who has just died in England show that he has been spending \$300,000 a year for advertising. His heirs, however, are finding no particular fault with this extravagance, as he leaves an estate valued at \$25,000,000—all due to pills and advertising.

A Few Table "Don'ts."

Don't smack your lips.
Don't take large mouthfuls.
Don't blow your food in order to cool it.
Don't use your knife instead of your fork.

Don't find fault and pick about your food.

Don't talk with your mouth filled with food.

Don't soil the table cloth with bones, prings, etc.

Don't commence eating as soon as you are seated.

Don't laugh loudly or talk boisterously at the table.

Don't retail all the slanders you can think of at the table.

Don't take bones up in your fingers to eat the meat from them.

Don't call attention to any little mistake which may have occurred.

Don't make yourself and your own affairs the chief topic of conversation.

Don't take another mouthful while any of the previous one remains in the mouth.

Don't reach across the table for anything; but wait until it is passed to you, or ask for it.

Don't put your elbows on the table, nor lounge about; if not able to sit erect ask to be excused.

Don't frown or look cross at the table; it hurts your own digestion, as well as that of those eating with you.

Don't pick your teeth, unless something has become wedged between them; then put your napkin up to your mouth while extracting it.—Good Housekeeping.

Court Etiquette.

American Bride—Isn't it grand? And so we are to attend a supper at the royal castle?

Titled Husband—Yes, our presence has been commanded.

"Oh, won't the girls at home just die of envy when they hear of it! Will we sit near the queen?"

"I will; and perhaps they'll allow you to wait on me."—Good News.

On the Ocean.

Lord Noodles—Aw, I say, captain, what is that land we see over there?

Captain—That is America, my lord.

Lord Noodles—Ye don't say! I thought America was a larger country than that.—Harper's Bazar.

Clasped by a Severed Hand.

June 20 Frederick Miller and David Heller, two employes at the furnace at the rolling mills, were killed by a premature explosion of Hercules powder while blasting out salamander from the bottom of the furnace. Miller was standing directly over the drilled hole at the time of the explosion, and was terribly torn and disfigured. Both arms were blown off. But one was found. Every effort to find the other arm proved fruitless until yesterday.

The workmen saw an object clinging to one of the stay rods that help to support and keep in position the stacks on the top of the furnace. Through curiosity they climbed up to the top, and they saw a sight that not only filled them with horror but with wonder. There in full sight of all was a man's hand with only the stub of an arm attached tightly clasping the rod above mentioned.

There can be no doubt but that the hand is that of the unfortunate Miller. The only theory known for the strange freak of the bodiless hand is that the hand was blown out of the top of the high stack, and in coming down the muscles, still active, contracted when the hand struck the rod and fastened to it with a deadly grip. From the position in which Miller was standing the hand could not have reached the position it occupied other than in the above manner. The muscles could not have relaxed much after first contracting, else the hand would have fallen.—Brazil Times.

An Electric Lawn Party.

An electric lawn party was given a few days ago by one of the leading electricians of the country at his residence in Connecticut. As the visitor was ushered into the oaken hall he was greeted with music from an electric organ. An open box of cigars lay on the center table, and overhanging it was an electric cigar lighter. On the sideboard, in an electric teapot, the fragrant Bohemian was brewing, and novel and almost weird effects of electric lighting were visible all around, while the air was cooled with electric fans. Two objects of unique interest, taken side by side, were one of the first photographs and the very last perfected instrument made. In the evening there was a grand display of fireworks, ignited by electricity direct from the lighting circuit, a thing never before attempted. The fireworks, which were shown about 150 yards from the house, were lighted from the piazza by the turning of a small electric switch in the hands of a lady.—Exchange.

A Modern Prodigal.

A short time ago Mr. Crimp, farmer, of Milton, Devon, advertised for a laborer. A wretched, half starved young man in rags and tatters applied for the situation, and by pleading hard obtained it. Some time after he told his master that he owned an estate in Wiltshire, and that his father was a very wealthy man. He had left home, he said, through an unpleasantness, and had been wandering about for years, barely earning subsistence. The farmer made inquiries, and visited Wiltshire to find the extraordinary story true. His laborer's father resided in an elegant mansion, beautifully situated. He had long since given up his son for dead, but immediately accompanied the farmer back to Devonshire and there found the prodigal, who would not leave his master until the latter had procured some one to take his place on the farm.—London Tit Bits.

Singular Feature in Lead Manipulation.

Investigations recently made appear to show that the lead miner does not really suffer in health more than any other worker under ground, as the ore is not in a condition to be absorbed by the body, but that lead smelters and all engaged in the manufacture of lead, particularly white lead, run a very great risk of being contaminated sooner or later. It also appears that at Tyneside, the chief center of the English lead trade, there is one type of ailment which is rarely seen elsewhere, attacking those who have been engaged in the work only a few months, or even weeks—a fatal disease, the principal victims being girls of from seventeen to twenty-three years of age.

They rapidly display symptoms of this form of toxemia in the way of severe headache, followed by colic, blindness, and, unless they speedily leave work for a considerable time and undergo most careful treatment, the fatal result is rapidly ushered in, usually with epileptiform convulsions and coma. It is remarkable, however, that but little trace of lead is found in their bodies after death, perhaps not more than a few grains in the internal organs after they have been subjected to the most complete and exhaustive examination.—New York Tribune.

Pretty Good Eyesight.

The clerk of a well known New York hotel proved a day or two ago that he possesses a sharp, quick eye. A young business man from the west handed him a \$100 bill in payment of a small amount. "I cannot accept this," replied the clerk to the astonished young man, who had taken the note from a large roll of bills received from a bank in his native town. "It is not signed by the president of the bank." Investigation proved his statement true. The note was issued by one of the national banks of Stockton, Cal. It was signed by the cashier of the bank, but the space reserved for the signature of the president was blank. The note bore evidences of use, and perhaps had been in circulation for a number of years.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Donald G. Mitchell, "Ik Marvel," is now 68 years of age. He lives quietly at "Edgewood," which has been his home since 1855, and which he has rendered so well known by his writings. Notwithstanding his advanced age he is still engaged in literary work.

When the British occupied Philadelphia during the Revolutionary war with an army numbering nearly 20,000 men, there was a bitter enmity between the British drummer boys and the boys of the city. What aggravated this feud was the fact that there were several conspicuous Tory families in the place, the boys of which made common cause with the English drummers. Besides this there were numbers of cabin boys from the great English fleet of transports and merchant vessels in the river who often came on shore and gave aid and comfort to their drumming friends.

As a great many of the patriotic families were absent, and as Quaker boys are not allowed to fight, there was something like an equality of numbers between the two parties. The fights between them were of almost daily occurrence. The town boys had their headquarters in an old brewery a little way out of the city, the entrances and approaches to which they fortified as strongly as they could.

In those fighting days scarcely any one had any serious objection to the fiercest conflicts between boys, provided they fought only with the weapons that nature had given them and conformed to the rules of the ring. But one day an English drummer boy was so badly hurt in an encounter between the American boys and those adhering to the king that he died soon after. This led to the suppression of the fights by the provost marshal.—Youth's Companion.

Some Good in "McGinty."

Although the McGinty song has become a chestnut the publishers say that over 250,000 copies have been sold. The song has served both author and publishers well. Flynn, who wrote the song, is a variety comedian. At the time the song was written he and his partner, Sheridan, were earning \$60 a week. When the musical news arrived that McGinty had gone to the bottom of the sea the salary of the comedians rose to \$200 a week. The publishers, too, came in for a material share of the profits.

At the time the song was published these two young Germans were dragging out a precarious existence in Brooklyn trying to sell pianos on the installment plan and dealing in cheap music. Their store was poorly furnished, and the money taken in every day was consumed each night in the attempt to pay current expenses. Along came Flynn with his manuscript of McGinty. It swept the town. Orders came in from orchestra leaders for orchestral arrangements. The press was kept busy night and day to supply the demand. The young Germans smiled. They painted the store, put out a big golden sign and filled the rejuvenated place with pianos.—New York Sun.

A Tender Hearted Boy.

A rather affecting sight was seen on Main street lately. A small boy was leading a blind dog down the street, stopping every few moments to pat the dog, which wagged its tail affectionately. On approaching a hydrant the boy lifted the dog up to let him drink. As they passed down the street again the dog waddled in front of a passer-by, who promptly kicked him, but he made no move to get out of the way. The small boy lost no time in yelling after him: "Get out, you ugly brute. What're you kicking a poor, blind dog for?"—Buffalo Express.

Why Gloves Are Worn by the Clergy.

Gloves are worn by the clergy to indicate that their hands are clean and not open to bribes.—Dry Goods Chronicle.

We Scrupen the Youngsters Tittered.

The Reverend is authoritatively informed that the following was an actual occurrence at the gospel tent meeting on Niagara street, near Hudson. A minister had just ceased speaking about a case of asthma effected by prayer when a lady individual arose and asked for the privilege of the floor.

"If you have had experience you may speak, brother," said the presiding officer.

"I have had experience. My father was sick with the asthma for fifteen years, and he was finally brought to pray for his recovery. (Intense interest manifested among the hearers.) He prayed fifty years and (emphatically) he died of the asthma."

Hysterical laughter among urchins on rear seats and consternation among the leaders.—Buffalo Courier.

Signals from a Police Club.

A police officer of Chicago has devised an ingenious mode of signaling for the patrol wagon. He has a brass plate fixed in the end of his club, having an opening of suitable shape to correspond with and act as a key or wrench to turn the lever that sends in the alarm. This opening also serves as a mouthpiece to a whistle set in the base of the club. This is a most practical device, for the subjects of arrest are, as a rule, neither very obliging nor amiable, and certainly not prone to remain peaceful and inactive while an officer is extracting his keys from his pocket to send in an alarm.—New York Telegram.

Many More Like It.

A dispatch from Chicago says that a young inventor of that city has "all but accomplished" his ambition in devising an electric propeller to run steamers of any size by means of a storage battery, and also a device for the economical development of the electricity. The highway of progress is strewn with the bones of dead hopes and ruined fortunes accounted for by "all but accomplished" inventions.—Detroit Free Press.

STATE NEWS.

—Corn is worth 75 cents at Lovelady.

—Heavy rains are reported from all over the state.

—Taylor has declared the town pigeon a nuisance.

—The Rio Grande is higher than it has been for years.

—N. J. Knox, of Arlington, has failed for \$4,000.

—A gate fell on a child at Belden recently seriously injuring it.

—Granbury has a Board of Trade in a flourishing condition.

—The new iron bridge at Philipe, costing \$5,000, washed away.

—The largest crop for ten years reported in Fort Bend county.

—Bank clearings at Waco last week increased seventy per cent.

—Capt. Chas. Schreiner, of Kerrville, is trying for an artesian well.

—Petitions have been filed in Taylor for electric light franchises.

—Fayette Moore, colored, has been arrested at Mineola for forgery.

—Vernon county has shipped 150 carloads of wheat already this season.

—The streams in all directions from Del Rio are reported very high.

—W. H. Hulbert, of Waco, died Friday from an overdose of morphine.

—Mexican capitalists project a line from mouth of the Colorado to El Paso.

—At a local option election at Seymour recently the town went wet four to one.

—Twenty stone business houses have recently been completed at Granbury.

—Sherman claims an increase over last year in scholastic population by 500.

—Wild ducks are coming in near Dallas. This is said to portend an early winter.

—Mrs. Jacobs little boy at Luling was thrown from a horse and had his arm broken.

—A man by the name of W. H. Doughette was suffocated in a well at Gainesville.

—Abe Lyons, a well known amateur actor of Waco, died at the age of 22, Sunday.

—A young man at Creedmoor lost his arm in a gin Friday. His name is Jas. Shepard.

—C. M. Hall, the freight conductor shot at Galveston recently by a woman, is still alive.

—George Byrne has assumed the editorial management of the Evening Mail at Fort Worth.

—A National bank has been organized in Corpus Christi with a capital stock of \$100,000.

—John Hawkins, a 12-year-old lad was run over by a heavy wagon near Sherman and killed.

—R. W. Andrews has been appointed general manager of the Aransas Pass railway.

—No complaint of drought are heard from any section of Texas. Winter range is assured.

—There is a prospect for a \$100,000 plant for the Shippers' Compress Co., at Hillsboro.

—The Mexia Ledger prints half a double column advertisement for an enterprising firm in red ink.

—Dr. Mitchell the insane preacher at Ft. Worth is still in jail with four indictments against him.

—I. M. Peeler, struck a vein of coal, and a fine flow of gas, while digging a well near Pleasanton.

—The insane asylums of Harris county are over crowded, and several patients are confined in jail.

—Marion county tax rolls show an increase of value of \$122,000; Cooke county increase \$177,235.

—Judge J. F. Leisner died at Marienfeld recently. He was a leading lawyer of Southern Texas.

—The Presbyterian synod of the South will hold its sessions in San Antonio from October 15 to the 29.

—Contracts are soon to be let at Corsicana for the erection of an entire block of two-story buildings.

—Hon. H. M. Garwood, of Bastrop, county judge and candidate for state senator, has married him a wife.

—At the ratification barbecue to be held at Gainesville, 100 cattle will be served up to the hungry public.

—The summer girl at Aransas Pass has given way to the capitalist and investor who have overrun the town.

—The Victoria base ball nine are practicing to play at Corpus Christi October 1st. Pretty late in the season for base ball.

—A stone quarry near Pecos City was flooded by the heavy rains and work will be suspended for several days.

—The News says that more houses and more water is wanted at Alvin. The town is evidently inhabited by Bohemians.

—The first State annual encampment of the colored militia will be held at San Antonio from the 24th to the 29th inst.

—W. H. Brown, arrested at Jefferson recently for a murder committed in 1882, was given bond in the sum of \$1,250.

—The high school for boys at Boston is under the care of Prof. C. H. Wedemeyer, and is in a most prosperous condition.

—Jim Kelley, a notorious negro tough of Gainesville, was shot and killed by his brother, for slandering the wife of the latter.

—Henry George's manager is trying to get a date in Fort Worth for the second week in November to speak on the single tax idea.

—An attempt is being made to build a reservoir at Breckenridge, and secure power for pumping and lay mains for distribution.

—A collision at Honey Grove Friday caused a Santa Fe engine to get turned into the ditch, considerably damaged. No one injured.

—The jury are expected to acquit Prof. Hines, who is under charge of arson at Bonham for the alleged burning of the Savoy Seminary.

—The Fort Worth Evening Mail says there is not a street in that city where a lady can walk and not be covered with dust from the wheels.

—Hon. C. Welhausen, J. F. McGuire of Fayette county, both railroad commission men, have been renominated for representatives from the 70th district.

—A Texas and New Orleans freight train was wrecked near Beaumont Saturday night. Several cars loaded with merchandise were badly broken up.

—For the week ending Friday Houston received 34,628 bales of cotton as against 26,288 bales for the corresponding week last year. Houston is a humming.

—Mrs. Willie Edens, wife of the late Dr. B. F. Edens, died in Waxahachie on the 12th. Her funeral was attended by quite a number of relatives and many friends.

—The deadlock of the judicial convention of the Huntsville district has been broken, Dashiell being chosen after more than 500 ballots for the district attorneyship.

—The Baptist State convention of Texas is to meet in Waxahachie, October 10th, and that city is already preparing to do the noble thing in the way of entertainment.

—An eastern syndicate have purchased the Hugo and Schmeltzer property, on Alamo plaza, at San Antonio. The price paid was \$160,000. This property four years ago was bought for \$28,000.

—At Abilene Sunday Mary Foster plunged a three inch knife blade in George Fields just above the heart. The doctors say Fields is in a dying condition. He refuses to speak of the cause of the deadly assault.

—Edward Degener, aged 82 years died at his home in San Antonio on the 11. He was a German by birth but went to San Antonio at an early age. He represented that district in congress in 1870-2. He leaves a large family and a fortune.

—Corra Halton, a fair dame, of Galveston while taking a spin in a buggy Sunday afternoon in turning the corner of Market and Tremont streets, collided with a post, upsetting the vehicle and seriously injuring the lady.

Contractor Byrnes, of Galveston, is at present looking after the digging of a well in Hidalgo county for Masedonia Vila, who has an extensive ranch near Edenburg, Texas. He is also interested in boring a well in Laredo which has up to the present time been dug to a depth of 1330 feet.

—Will Atkins, colored, of Yarbo, was run over by the train, near Collin's mill Wednesday, and horribly mutilated, both legs and arms being broken and several gashes cut in his head. None of the trainmen seem to know anything about how the accident happened. He is alive but cannot live long. He was probably stealing a ride.

—Eight miles south of Rockdale a fatal difficulty occurred Wednesday afternoon. T. B. Johnson and a young man named Avery, with two other farmers named Parker and Hanks, engaged in a quarrel over an unmarked yearling, during which Avery pushed Johnson down. Johnson then seized his gun and shot Avery in the left arm and side, whereupon Parker struck Johnson on the back of the head with a fence rail, fracturing his skull and killing him. Avery's wounds are not fatal. Parker at once surrendered, and is in custody.

—The Shelby county primaries passed off quietly, and a full democratic ticket is in the field. Shelby nominated four of her own sons, all young men, to fill the following offices: For sheriff, Levi Garrett; district clerk, Uriah Watlington; county attorney, Carroll Short, and justice of peace, John Wright.

—The ship channel at Rope's Pass is now a fraction over one mile long, which makes the distance to be completed less than one-half, or about three-quarters of a mile. Greater speed than ever before is now being kept up night and day. The channel is ten feet deep, which will be increased until twenty-four feet of water is had on the bar, which, the engineer says, can be had easily.

FEARS are expressed that the measures so far taken by the secretary of the treasury are not sufficient to relieve the demand for money from commercial centers and to pay duties in anticipation of the increased tariff rates. At least, such is the impression among some of the leading financiers, and until more substantial assurances are given that money is going to remain easy beyond peradventure, the great leaders are not expected to influence the market one way or the other.

About the most surprised man on this mundane sphere will be Frank Baker, an English mechanic, who disappeared from New York last Tuesday, leaving his wife and child. Mrs. Baker learned that he had sailed for England on a ten-day boat, so she borrowed money and left on a six-day steamship, and will be on the Liverpool dock awaiting her truant husband when his ship arrives. The ocean racer is a great institution.

The Courier Journal says President Harrison has been censured for putting so many of his relatives in office. Public office is a public trust and men are supposed to be elected because of their fitness for the position and not for the purpose of giving his poor kin soft places. Nepotism in public matters should be decried and condemned by every patriot.

The tricky Mongolian continues to break into the promised land. The other night a small Canadian sloop came into Seattle harbor and landed thirty Chinamen. Seven were arrested. On five were found Canadian certificates of return, but the money carried by all was American. Their opium was concealed in wax balls. The sloop was fitted out for general smuggling business.

THERE is a good deal of talk just now about articles on Texas in Harper's Magazine signed Lee C. Harby. The general impression is that Lee C. Harby is a man, but it is a wrong one. The writer in question is a Charleston, S. C., woman, the wife of J. C. Harby, who was an officer in the Confederate Army. Her masculine forename is really a contraction of the feminine name of Leah.

A DESERTED wife in Milwaukee has been placed in jail because she was unable to pay a \$24 fee on a six-cent judgment. If woman's suffrage prevailed in Wisconsin, it would be, not the plaintiff, but the shyster who would go in jail in a case of that kind, and public sentiment the country over would say "served him right."

Now Anna Dickinson comes out and claims that she was the first to suggest that the present Congress should pass a Force bill. If she can only prove it a great load will be taken off the mind of Henry Cabot Lodge, who is staggering under the burden. We are sure that he would even be ungallant enough to let a woman relieve him.

It is understood that the Mexican Railway subvention loan, which was sanctioned by law in May last and was recently negotiated with European houses, will be offered for subscription in London and on this continent this month. The loan is for \$6,000,000 and bears interest at 6 per cent.

The ministers of Dallas have petitioned the directors of the fair to close the exposition on the Sabbath, but the directors decline to do so on the ground that this the only day on which clerks and day laborers can attend.